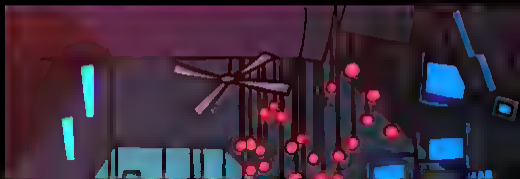
CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON

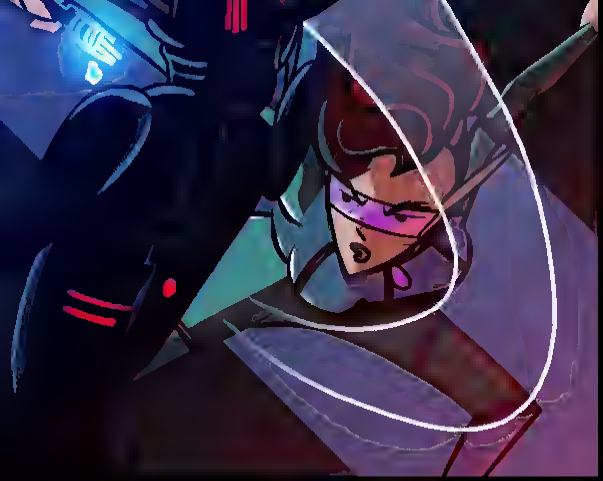
CYBERBUNK

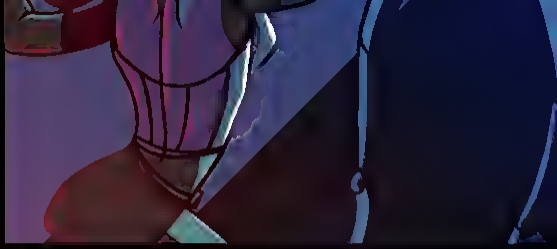
WORDS AND LETTERS BY
SAM MACHADO
WITH
EDISON RODGERS

ART BY
CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND
EDISON RODGERS
WITH
SAM MACHADO

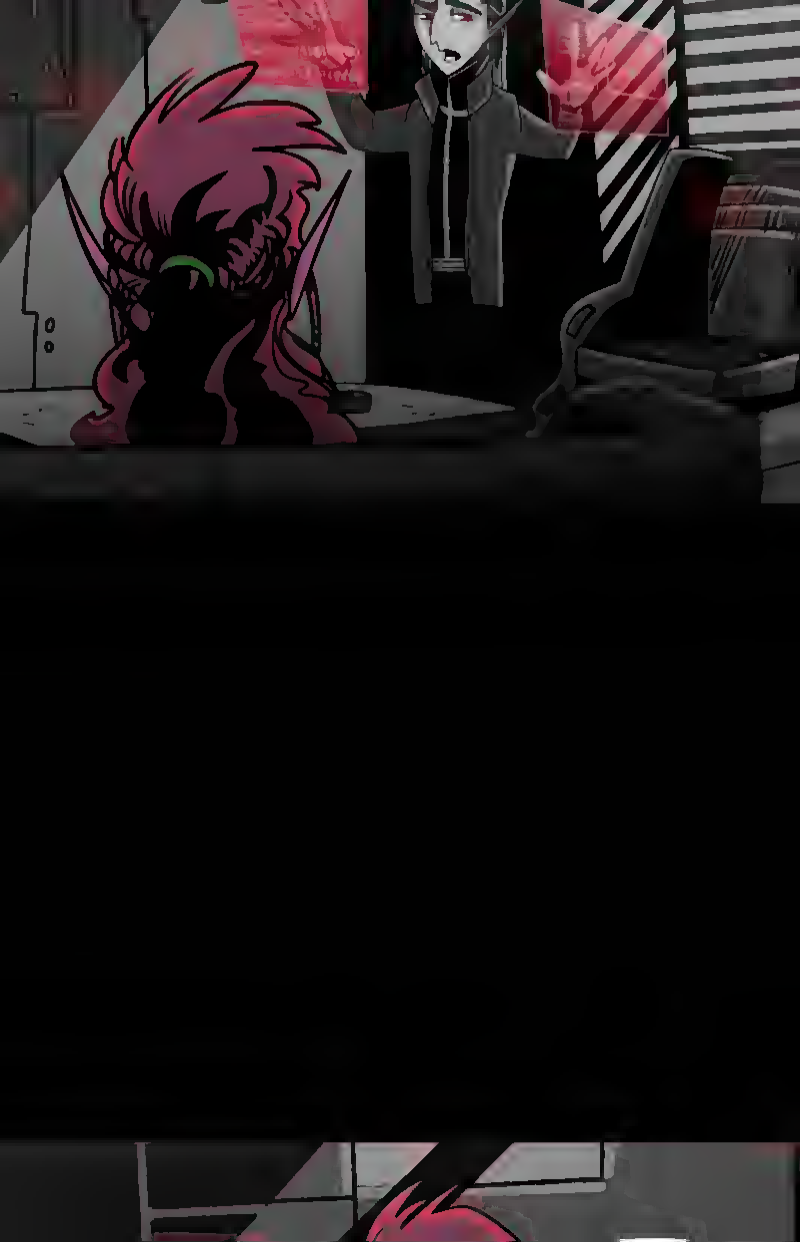


BZZT





DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
HOW MUCH TROUBLE I- *WE* CAN GET INTO JUST TALKING ABOUT THIS?

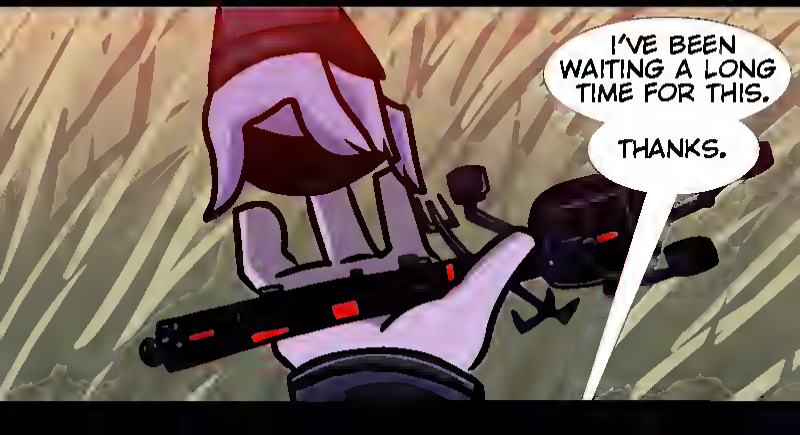


THAT IS LITERALLY YOUR RESPONSE TO EVERYTHING I

SUGGEST.
HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THAT I MIGHT BE RIGHT?
BRIEFLY.

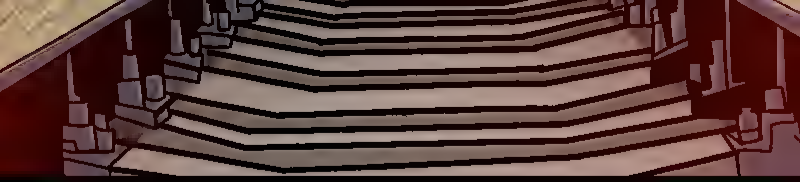
WELL DON'T TROUBLE YOURSELF TOO MUCH...
I REMEMBER THIS...

THEY'LL NEVER LET US BE TOGETHER IF WE STAY.
WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF REALISTIC OPTIONS.
I DO.


I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS.
THANKS.

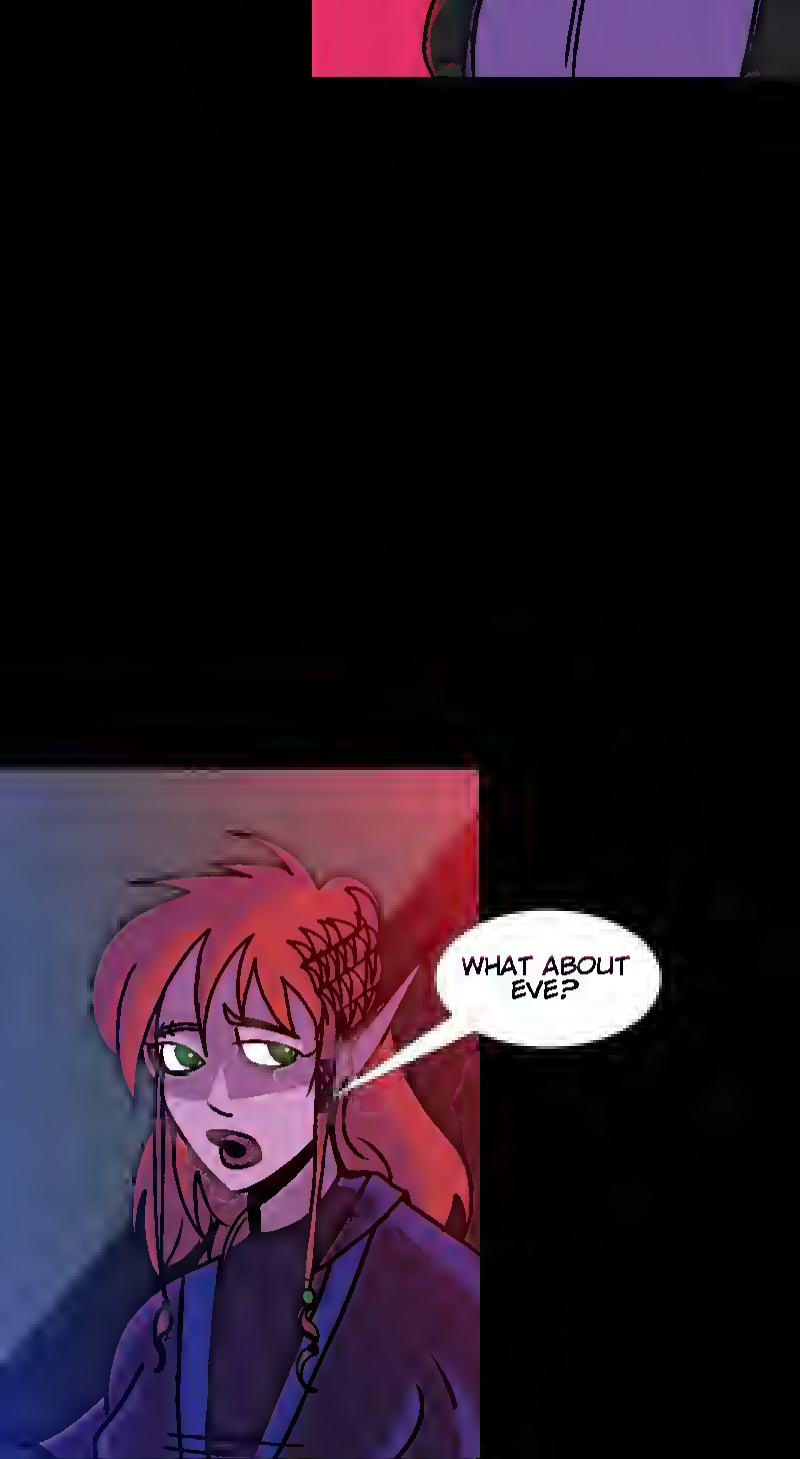
WHAT? NO! THAT'S NOT...

THAME!



NOW

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I FOUND SOME PEOPLE TO TALK TO.
STARR LEFT FOR SNOWNOMISH. HE PICKED UP AN INVITATION FOR A GALA DINNER THERE.


WHAT ABOUT EVE?

NO. NOTHING ABOUT EVE, OR THE OTHERS.

ME TOO. EVERYTHING I FOUND POINTS TO SNOWNOMISH.